## le Caster Sunday.

A day of rejoicing and triumph for the Christian Belieber.

You seek Jesus of Nazareth who was crucified: he is risen, he is not here; behold the place where they laid Him.

St. Mark, XVI, 6.

WHAT a thrill of joy must have run through the souls of the Apostles and other disciples of Christ, when, on Easter morning, the pious women who had been on a visit to the tomb of the Crucified Savior, in the intention of embalming his precious remains, brought them the happy news received from the Angel: "Christ is risen, He will proceed you into Galilee." Still greater was their happiness, as it occurred after days of dreadful trials. They had seen their divine Master delivered into the hands of a raging mob, nailed to an ignominious cross; and even in his death, pursued by the hatred of his enemies who had come to disturb the rest of the tomb. Wavering in their faith, looking with anxiety into the future, they had shut themselves in the house of Joseph of Arimathea, away from the crowds, as they were afraid of the persecutions of the Jews.

And now the tidings were brought to them that Christ had resuscitated, that He was again living; again they were to see their Divine Master to whom they had linked their destiny, Jesus, their good Lord, who was the soul of their life, their only Comforter upon earth; and they were to see Him, no longer weak and staggering under human infirmities, but with the full radiance of his Divinity, triumphing over death and his enemies. What must have been the joy of these devoted followers of Christ in that moment, human language is unable to express; it is left to the mind to imagine it.

And these same feelings of joy pervade the Church of Christ even to this day, after the lapse of more than nineteen hundred years. She has thrown aside the morning and gloom of the proceeding days; she gives to-day to her ceremonies all the solemnity and magnificence that she can display; her altars are loaded with flowers, her ministers are arrayed in their